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Providence Independent, V. 10, Thursday, January 29, 1885, [Whole Number: 502]

Providence Independent

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Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 10.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A., JANUARY 29, 1885.

WHOLE NUMBER, 502.

THE GIRL ZOE.

A WALNUT STREET ROMANCE.

There stands to-day as there has stood for fifty years and more, a handsome, double fronted mansion, solid and spacious, on the southwest corner of Walnut street, not far east of Broad. Its well-preserved gable faces the cross street, and high up beneath the slope of the roof there used to be a curious fan-shaped casement, whose frame could be turned inward and hooked up against the low attic ceiling when the small chamber needed light or ventilation. This odd window disappeared years ago and with it the memory of a tale that hung thereby. A modern French roof has displaced the gable, and in its recesses has vanished the little attic room around which hovered a vague romance known to a past generation. The house itself—now a first-class boarding establishment—can lay no claim to the mystery that settles like dust around a deserted mansion. Busy feet, permanent or transient, hurry through the halls and echo in the apartments once exclusively the abode of a proud and wealthy family. Chambermaids sing as they beat up the beds what was chambers of state, while waiters polish the parlor mirrors to a whistled tune or imitate artistic dreams in the shapes of dampish napkins in the soup-flavored dining rooms. There is nothing except the old-time and elaborate cornices to recall the original dwellers within those walls, when they formed the home of a merchant prince of the old school, and even they have lost their proportions, since the rooms have been partitioned to make the most of the present sordid plan.

Yet this was once the handsome and even stately abode of a much respected family, whose lofty name need not be written here. They were of English stock and in old colonial times had left titled kindred behind them in the dear old mother country. Loyal to their adopted land during its struggle for independence, peace brought back to them the right to indulge in family ties and the friendship of consanguinity.

It was after a family custom to send the heir (they were not a prolific race and the only son inherited his father's undivided wealth) over the seas to make "the tour" in company with his lordly cousins and thus acquire the courtly grace and stately manners which were the distinguishing traits of these fortune gentlemen. This journey invariably succeeded the son's collegiate course and was followed on his return by a gradual induction into the business life and a final assumption of its cares and duties, together with his marriage to some suitably distinguished lady, fitted to share and bear the honors of his lofty station.

As it was somewhat difficult to secure a wife equal to so high a destiny, it had become a family custom for the lady-mother to assist her son in his search. In the case of the handsome young collegian expected home from his completed studies, more than fifty years ago fate had been smilingly busy. The guardian of a Southern heiress—a distant cousin, whose charming picture the young gentleman had once seen and admired, and who he had met years before—had written to beg that his lovely ward might be received by the Walnut street family during his own temporary absence in Europe. A delighted assent to the plan followed by arrangements for her reception, all preceded the coming of the heir, and the mother and her pet attendant had been so busy, the maid exercising her rare taste in decorating the guest's apartments—the lady looking on, and commenting on the effect—that the latter was scarce dressed in time to receive the young favorite of fortune concerning whom the parents had both tacitly concluded to feel favorably on their son's account.

Zoe (that was the pretty name of the favorite maid who had done so much towards the embellishment of the young visitor's room) was indefatigable in her mistress' behalf, and completing her toilet while she rested before her mirror succeeded in making the still handsome matron look so well as to elicit a compliment from her gracious lord, to the delight of the grateful girl, a friendless orphan rescued from want and maybe temptation by the stately benefactress to whom she was devoted in return.

Zoe was full of eager interest in the anticipative bride of the handsome young gentleman whose portrait graced

his mother's boudoir and about whom that lady had even condescended from her high estate to speak to her waiting-maid on rare occasions.

He was dark in complexion, with a rich glow on his cheek; he had brilliant black eyes and hair, and a fine manly form, on which the susceptible servant loved to gaze in secret. Zoe thought his bride should be fair, with golden hair and a beautiful white skin. Oddly enough those were the characteristics of her own marked beauty. It did not so much matter about the eyes, she concluded. Hers were singularly beautiful and of that color that seems to change with emotion. Sometimes they were a dark, blueish-gray; again they looked brown, and once, when she became angry at the waiter for a fellow-servant's jocular familiarity, they flashed until they looked quite black. Standing on the upper landing she peeped over the balustrade to get the first glimpse at Miss Adele's fur-wrapped figure, when the sound of carriage wheels had told of her coming. She was the first to see the Southern beauty and, though she murmured to herself "What a pity! She's a brunette!" she did not feel at all saddened by the discovery.

There was great satisfaction in the Walnut street mansion that evening. Adele, as she was called, pleased the father and mother even more than at their first meeting years ago. She, in her turn, admired the son's portrait, said he had wonderfully improved and was delighted to learn he was expected soon. If a certain arrogance and wilfulness marked her manner at times they attributed it to her position as a great heiress and granddaughter of an English earl, who had never known any control save her own fancy and had been accustomed to flattery and servile attention all her life. No wonder that she was a little imperious, was their conclusion, and no one dissented from it but Zoe. Hers was a silent and unimportant opinion, however, and so nobody thought of it.

Even heiresses of noble blood are subject to the disappointments and inconveniences of destiny. Adele had to acknowledge this vexatious truth, when her maid—a trained femme de chambre and a French woman—fell ill and per- versely died, just as they were about to start for Philadelphia. Her place was temporarily supplied for the journey but until she could find a maid in the city she should be quite in despair, as she had confided to her hostess the night she arrived.

The lady of the mansion at once conquered the dilemma by transferring poor Zoe's services to her capacious and exacting guest, and, for the first time since she had been received under the protection of the Walnut street lady, the poor young orphan found cause for complaint.

They were very nearly one age, these young people, but there all similarity ceased. The Southern girl was jealous, passionate, unjust and capricious. The immense gulf between their social estate totally different order of their beauty, seemed natural barriers to petty envy or personal pique on the young ladies' part. It did not prove so. Adele was proud enough, but of dignity she knew nothing. Zoe possessed artistic skill in devising styles suited to her own fair face and would appear daily with some new and becoming fancy in the dressing of her hair. With cool insolence Adele would order its disparagement at once and the reproduction of the tabooed style in her pretty locks. When Zoe obeyed in gloomy silence the young tyrant was nearly always disappointed in the effect and sure to visit the chagrin on the pretty blonde.

No wonder the latter was an utter skeptic as to the charms of the heiress, whose caprice rendered her wretched. No matter what her thoughts, however, gratitude to her benefactress sealed her lips. She bore what she hoped might be a passing trial in silence.

But tears and pallor only increased Zoe's beauty, and one night (the family had just rolled away in their carriage to some fine party in Adele's honor, the toilette for which was so grand as to cost the poor maid many a stifled heart pang ere it was pronounced perfect), she stood in the grand library, a discarded wrap of crimson satin and white down thrown upon her arm and her eyes by chance upon the opposite mirror.

What saw she there?

A face so fair and winsome that her sweet reflection smiled upon her and a warm heart-thrill of pleasure almost consoled her for all she had borne.

Was Zoe so vain? Ah, who can say how great the temptation is for a poor girl to prize the beauty that is her only dower!

That was long, long ago, and it would puzzle anyone to trace in the dull walls of the upper end of the present bare dining room in this Walnut street house any likeness to that grandly furnished, richly decorated apartment; yet it has happened, so it is whispered, that more than one belated boarder, grouping his unlighted way toward the ice-pitcher, that stands where she once stood, feels something like a chill blast strike him, and suddenly a nebulous vision of a girl with shining hair and darkly wistful eyes, holding some richly colored drapery on her arm, glides by and is gone even before he fully feels her presence.

The mirrors of half a century since were either rarer or finer than those in use to-day. Zoe's image as shown in the fine French plate, so pleased her eyes as to absorb her other faculties. The stopping of carriage wheels, a ring on the bell and footsteps close beside her were all unheard till a deep rich voice cried joyfully, "Adele, my charming cousin, what a marvel of beauty you've grown to be!" and the arms of an admiring stranger were thrown around her with brotherly freedom. "Oh, sir, you are mistaken," Zoe murmured, as with blushing cheeks and downcast eyes she slipped through his clasp; "the ladies are absent and I am only a poor dressing maid."

Some persons place great value on their first impressions. Evidently the son and heir was one of those. He never changed his opinion of Zoe's grace and beauty from that night when he came unannounced for the purpose of enjoying a family surprise (unless, indeed, it increased as he watched her from day to day and saw how unsuspectingly she yielded to the spell of his skillfully displayed fascinations).

The old story of the charmed bird was revived in this weak girl's struggles against a power her frightened conscience vainly bade her fly from.

But she was friendless, homeless, without aid or shelter if she left the place where every wife of her own blind love and the collegian's admiring eyes and tender voice were holding her bound like an enchantment.

A devotion that usurps the place of reason had seized upon her. The son and heir had already told her of his love and she believed him.

She listened when he reminded her of the effect produced on him by her beauty. He had thought her a lady of birth and fortune. It was the blind blunder of Fate that she was born in seclusion and poverty and it was his privilege to correct the gross error and place her where Nature had meant her to shine. Not in a moment, nor with- out some strategy, for there were absurd prejudices to overcome, difficulties to surmount, obstacles to conquer and reconcile, etc.

He had a plausible tongue, this handsome collegian, and when he explained his plan for a private marriage, a year spent with him in study and polish on the continent, during which his cousin Adele would be no doubt happily married to somebody else, and pictured his parents reconciled and rejoicing in his happiness, Zoe's heart overflowed with tremulous joy and she clung to him in a flutter of hope and pride.

The jealous Southerner meantime, utterly ignorant of all these devices, smiled coquettishly on the lover and the proud parents were prouder than ever. It was all right; they had secured wealth, family and beauty for their favored boy, who seemed to comprehend accept those triple blessings and to bestow on his future fiancée all the courtesy and attention the position required.

Two months were thus spent in wooing; then early in the springtime the son would set sail to join his lordly cousins in the Continental tour, from which he would return in autumn and claim his Southern bride. Zoe heard this plan whispered between Adele and her future mother-in-law and with secret joy counted on the overthrow of one who treated her with daily increasing severity or insolent scorn. Adele's love had not softened her temper; on the contrary, it doubled her exactions.

She may have detected her cousin's admiring eyes as they rested covertly on her pretty maid, or it may have been the girl's exasperating beauty, but the tyrannical orders and changes and un-

ning devices to exhaust Zoe's strength and patience would have succeeded were it not for the orphan's sustaining love and hope. The trial would soon be over; in a few days the handsome heir would sail and she with him as his wife. All their plans were properly arranged. He would start a day in advance and be prepared to meet her in New York with a clergyman when she secretly followed him.

The assurance she had received that heartless plan to burden his future with a loveless, uncongenial wife was totally without his sanction rendered Zoe pitiless to her tormentor. Her firm belief in a future triumph over the narrow distinctions of social life quieted her conscience towards his parents, and for him she had only unbounded faith and immeasurable love. Still she hoped and even hinted that he would give the heir-ess cousin at the last to understand that his heart was irrevocably fixed on another—cruel and relentless as she was—and hard as she had made those months of servitude, Zoe pitied her now that the end was come.

Her small parcel made up ready when the time came, Zoe stood in her little attic chamber on the morning of the last day. Her lover had charged her to remain there during his family leave-taking and thus avoid suspicion, and she had promised. Only one day of separation and then those two should be united, never to part. She had received his instructions how to leave the city, where to meet him, etc., and now looked through the fan-shaped window that she had opened wide down upon the waiting carriage below.

A wild yearning to hear his voice, to be near him, though unseen, overcame her, she forgot her pledge to stay away and stole softly downward. There were in the library, the door was open and from the spot where she had crouched on the staircase she could not only hear, but see group as they gathered round the table.

The father was speaking. It was in reference to a legal paper that lay before them, one which Adele had at the last moment produced for her cousin's signature, and to which that young gentleman seemed to have referred with a spirit of wounded pride. The parents were both conciliatory; his father begged him to remember that it was merely a written agreement in the spirit of his own voluntary promise. His mother subjoined that it was perfectly natural that Adele, who gave so much, should desire some palpable proof of his devotion—some actual memento of an affection to be tried by a long absence.

"And have I not given her my solemn word—my oath—that she and she only reigns in my heart," protested the son, with noble warmth. "It seems like doubting a passion I have so often sworn to—a love so unspeakable and changeless that—but I will sign it with all my heart, Adele; only do not doubt me; it seems to fear my poor heart."

A strange sound, like some one strangling for air, was heard for an instant, but Adele, in speaking, closed the partly open door and it was lost.

She merely meant to defend her precaution. "It was her terror of the effect of separation," and so they parted fondly and hopefully and father and son entered the carriage. As the coachman started the carriage a wild cry was heard high up in the air, and just as they cleared the cross street there came flying through that little gable window a straight and slender form, like an arrow from a bow, and with a dreadful sough it fell upon the sidewalk and never once moved afterwards. As the carriage jolted over the cobbles the elder man saw it; his companion was fastening the window at his side and thus missed the dreadful sight. The father did not allude to the occurrence, which was the cause of the young gentleman's taking some useless trouble on the following day, for he had a merry young college friend, gotten up in clerical black, waited nearly two hours at the boat landing for Zoe to appear, when at that very moment she was lying in the dead house at the hospital, whether she was carried, after a vain attempt on the part of the crowd that gathered around the body to elicit a response from the suddenly closed up Walnut street mansion.

Two facts were much commented on at the time by the excited populace, who took an interest in the body of the "dreadful creature," as Adele called her when assuring her future mamma-in-law "that she always had crazy eyes." First, the hardness of heart on the part of "the quality," who only threw out

an old sheet to cover the quiet form that had taken such a desperate flight, and second, that wild as she must have been, the poor thing had some sort of wit about her, since she had not only bound a cord around her lower skirts, but tied a small cushion across her face.

Who knows but what it might have been a touch of sarcasm in her to preserve the beauty that had cost her so dearly? At all events she did save it, as I heard from the lips of those who looked on her fifty-three years ago, never, never to forget that fair, sweet face.—Times.

Popular Superstitions.

The Rev. Minot J. Savage lectured in Boston on "Popular Superstitions." The lecturer referred to the almost universal belief existing, in all classes of society, in some sort of superstition. The victims are more than half ashamed of them, because they do not more than half believe in them, yet so strange is the fascination that when they are alone they are mastered by these same superstitions. The speaker then referred to some of the popular superstitions of the present day, such, for instance, as wearing red yarn around the neck to prevent nose bleed, carrying a horse chestnut in the pocket to prevent rheumatism, the fear of ladies to walk under a ladder, the sticking of a jackknife in the head of the bed to prevent cramps and the reluctance of some people to enter and depart from a house by different doors. The superstition that Friday is an unlucky day on which to begin anything was met by the speaker by the assertion that Friday had proved to be a lucky day in the history of the world. It was on Friday that Columbus sailed in search of a new world, and it was on Friday that he discovered America. It was on that day that the city of St. Augustine was founded, and also the day that the compact was signed which finally led to the constitu-

tion of the United States. He said that the battle of Saratoga was fought; that Arnold's treason was discovered; that Yorktown surrendered; that the motion was made whereby the American colonies were declared free, and it was the day on which Washington was born. The superstition that it was unlucky to dream bad dreams three nights in succession was one in which the lecturer believed, for it showed that the victim had been eating late at night, and had otherwise neglected to take proper care of himself. The superstition regarding the number thirteen was ridiculed as was also that of getting sight of the new moon over the left shoulder. The idea or superstition that a child's hair or finger nails should be cut during the increase of the moon was made light of, the speaker querying what possible interest the moon, situated hundreds of thousands of miles from the earth—could have in such small matters. The upsetting of a saltcellar, a dog barking out of a window, wearing garments wrong side out, and adorning walls with horse shoes were referred to, and the significance given to them by superstitious people and the suspicion regarding sneezing in olden times dwelt upon, the act of sneezing being believed to be the repulse of an attempt of an attempt of an evil spirit to enter the soul. Star worship, carried on extensively at the present day, was alluded to, and regarding superstition in general, the speaker argued that the victims cannot give a rational account of any they possess, and they cannot be defended. People are governed much more by their feelings than by their logic and their reason. Feeling is a tremendous test, and reason is often powerless, and yet no one is safe where reason does not hold him in check and guide him. The speaker argued that these superstitious feelings are inherited; they are like weeds that grow up in the best cultivated gardens. The instinct of imitation is enormous; hats, etc., are worn in spite of comfort and convenience, simply because other people wear them; people go to certain churches and watering places because others do. The lecturer argued that the larger part of the superstitions of the day are but remnants of pagan religious ceremonies, and that the English language is full of fossils of superstitious beliefs of olden days.

A French widow took on dreadfully at the funeral of her husband. "Why, madame," said her maid, "you hated him so while living I do not see that he is dead." "Why, Lizette, I don't hate him half so much now as I did."—Boston Journal.

A Talk on Slate.

"Few people have any idea of the magnitude of the slate industry in this country. Until a few years since, the product of the different slate quarries in the United States was quite limited. Now the total amount produced, of roofing-slate alone, is about 500,000 squares per year. A 'square' is 100 square feet, or sufficient to cover a space 10 feet by 10 feet, when laid on the roof. It covers the same area as 1,000 shingles, and sells for from \$3.50 to \$4.50 per square.

As a roofing material slate is becoming more generally used, as it lasts a lifetime, is fire-proof, needs no painting, and renders rain-water pure and untainted. Besides the large amount of roofing-slate produced, a great deal is used for other building purposes, such as window-sills, steps, floors, and mantels. Billiard table beds are now made exclusively of slate, and it is also used largely for flagging."

"Where is most of the slate quarried?" was asked. "Well, most of the quarries are in eastern Pennsylvania—in Northampton and Lehigh counties. More than one-half of the total product of the United States comes from that region. Maine and Vermont produce small quantities. There are also small beds of slate in Michigan and Virginia. The quarries at Bangor, Pa., in Northampton County, are considered superior to any, as the slate is tough, durable, and of an unfading dark blue-black color. The quarries there are valued at from \$50,000 to \$500,000 each.

"Over 3,000 men are employed in eastern Pennsylvania, and the number is fast increasing, as new quarries are opened and developed. The workmen are mostly Welsh and English. They earn good wages, have comfortable homes, and are a happy, sober, and industrious class.

"The slate is first blasted out, then hoisted by steam power in large iron-shap blocks to the bank. These blocks are then broken or 'scaloped' into smaller blocks; then split into sheets of required thickness. For that purpose, a chisel or knife, about 18 inches long, resembling a large putty knife, is used. The slate splits readily whenever the knife is put in, if inserted when the block is wet, or 'green' as it is called.

"The workmen speak of the original moister in the slate as 'sap.' After the blocks are dry, they harden and cannot be split.

"After the blocks are split, the sheets are dressed or trimmed with a machine worked by foot-power, to the required size, which is from 6 by 12 inches to 14 by 24 inches. They are then shipped to all parts of the Union and to the Old World. A great deal of slate goes to Australia.

"When beds are found, the slate is in inexhaustible quantities, and improves in quality as the depth of the quarry increases."—No. Chatauqua News.

Catching the Morning Train.

I find that one of the most serious objections to living out of town lies in the difficulty experienced in catching the early morning train by which I must reach the city and my business. It is by no means a pleasant matter, under any circumstances, to have one's movements regulated by a time-table, and to be obliged to rise to breakfast and to leave home at a certain hour, no matter how strong the temptation to delay may be. But sometimes the horrible punctuality of the train is productive of absolute suffering. For instance: I look at my watch when I get out of bed, and find that I have apparently plenty of time, so I dress leisurely and sit down to the morning meal in a frame of mind which is calm and serene. Just as I crack my first egg I hear the down train from Wilmington. I start in alarm; and taking out my watch I compare it with the clock and find that it is eleven minutes slow, and that I have only five minutes left in which to get to the depot.

Just as I get to the gate I find that I have forgotten my duster and the bundle my wife wanted me to take up to the city to her aunt. Charging back I snatch them up and tear down the gravel-walk in a frenzy. I do not like to run through the village: it is indignified and it attracts attention; but I walk furiously. I go faster and as I get away from the main street. When half the distance is accomplished I actually do hear the whistle; there

can be no doubt about it this time. I long to run, but I know that if I do I will excite that abominable speckled dog sitting by the sidewalk a little distance ahead of me. Then I really see the train coming around the curve close by the depot, and I feel that I must make better time; and I do. The dog immediately manifests an interest in my movements. He tears after me and is speedily joined by five or six other dogs, which frolic about my legs and bark furiously. Sundry small boys, as I go plunging past, contribute to the excitement by whistling with their fingers, and the men who are at work upon the new meeting-house stop to look at me and exchange jocular remarks with each other. I do feel ridiculous, but I must catch that train at all hazards.

I become desperate when I have to slacken my pace until two or three women who are standing upon the sidewalk discussing the infamous price of butter, scatter to let me pass. I arrive within a few yards of the station with my duster flying in the wind, with my coat tails in a horizontal position, and with the speckled dog nipping at my heels, just as the train begins to move. I put on extra pressure, resolving to get the train or perish, and I reach it just as the last car is going by. I seize the hand-rail, I am jerked violently around, but finally, after a desperate effort, I get upon the step with my knees, and am hauled in by the brakeman, hot, dusty, and mad, with my trousers torn across the knees, my legs bruised, and three ribs of my umbrella broken.

Just as I reach a comfortable seat in the car the train stops and then backs up, on the siding, where it remains for half an hour while the engineer repairs a dislocated valve. The anger which burns in my bosom as I reflect now upon what is proved to have been the folly of that race, is increased as I look out of the window and observe the speckled dog engaged with his companions in an altercation over a bone. A man who permits his dog to roam about the streets nipping the legs of every one who happens to go at a more rapid gait than a walk, is unfit for association with civilized beings. He ought to be placed on a desert island in mid-ocean, and be compelled to stay there.

MAX ADELER.

What a Live Teacher Can Do.

In 1869 when we were Superintendent of City schools of Williamsport, a particularly bright girl attended our schools of that city. In 1872 she came to the Keystone Normal school at Kutztown, over which we then presided, and was graduated in the class of 1874. She was elected to a position in the Lock Haven high school the same year, and has ever since been one of its teachers. A good linguist, of fine literary attainments, an excellent teacher and disciplinarian, Miss Sallie E. Rhoads has, during the ten years, that she has held her position, prepared a number of young gentlemen for Lafayette college and other institutions, who have graduated with honor and returned to honor her honored teacher. We had the pleasure, during institute week, at Lock Haven to visit Miss Rhoads and enjoy her hospitalities, but our greatest pleasure was to see the results of her labors as a teacher, and again to realize that a faithful, well qualified teacher, is doing work for the community, yea, for the world, which far over-balances the dollar and cent business of this busy world. Thousands of teachers are making a record for themselves, such as Miss Rhoads has made, which will outlast the wealth and honor of this world, and extend its influence into the eternal future.—The Educator.

The teacher in one of the schools was a little crochety the other morning and made the girls stand around a little livelier than usual. One of the little misses who had been upbraided exclaimed to her companion: "Never mind, Cleveland is elected and she'll be turned out!"—Mount Carmel News.

Mrs. Blinker asked Matilda, the house servant, a few nights ago: "What dreadful scratching is that out in the kitchen? It must be the dog trying to get in. I never heard anything like it in my life." "Dat's no dog scratching the doah. Dat's de cook writin' a lub letter to her honeysuckle, who works ober in Chatham."—Kinderhook Rough Notes.

Providence Independent.

Thursday, January 29, 1885.

TERMS:—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the country than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers. Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.	
Milk	6.47 a. m.
Accommodation	8.07 a. m.
Market	1.25 p. m.
Accommodation	4.42 p. m.
FOR ALEXANDRIA AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.	
Mail	7.17 a. m.
Accommodation	9.14 a. m.
Market	1.25 p. m.
Accommodation	6.41 p. m.
SUNDAYS—SOUTH.	
Milk	6.56 a. m.
Accommodation	4.59 p. m.
NORTH.	
Accommodation	9.23 a. m.
Milk	5.53 p. m.

All communications, business or otherwise, transmitted to us through the mails, to receive immediate attention, must be directed to Collegeville, P. O., hereafter.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks

From Abroad.

The Perkiomen Skating Rink was liberally patronized Tuesday evening. A number of young ladies and gentlemen assisted each other in gliding over the icy surface.

A Teutonic friend ran a foot-race and lost it; but ran again and won. He said: "I'm first at last, if I was behind before."

The Dunkers are getting ready for the largest annual meeting in their history, to be held near Centerville, Juniata county, next May.

Allebach sold 20 head of very fine cows at his sale last Monday afternoon. Another sale next Monday.

Samuel Hendricks, of Philadelphia, is having erected a frame barn on his premises, this place. Mr. H. E. Bradford is industriously engaged as carpenter.

Mr. P. Willard, of Trappe, who is at present visiting the New Orleans Exposition, our readers with a necessarily hastily written description of that city. It is a very interesting letter.

Dr. Bomberger's lecture in Ursinus Chapel last Thursday evening, proved, as everybody had expected, to be an excellent treat. The graphic description of the manners and customs of the people with whom the Doctor came in contact in his European travel, was decidedly entertaining.

"Can you give me a definition of nothing?" inquired a number of school teachers. "Yes, mum. It's a bunghole without a barrel around it," shouted little Ted Saunders, whose papa is a cooper.

Benevolent Council, No. 25, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Evansburg, will give an oyster supper in Kraft's hall, on Thursday evening, February 26.

A Hunsicker filled his large ice house by daylight and by the light of the moon. That's enterprise.

Levi Nase, of Tylersport, Montgomery county, shot during the hunting season ending January 1st, 1885, no less than ninety gray squirrels and eighty-four rabbits.

Romeo laughs at the old bridge while gliding across the Perkiomen on skates, and Juliet stands by the window and waves her pure white handkerchief.

A fair will be held at the Norris-town hospital from the 24th to the 27th of February, for the benefit of the school and kindergarten of the department for women.

Bro. Roberts, of the Phoenixville Messenger, battles like a hero brave, in defense of skating rinks.

Services every evening this week at St. Luke's Reformed Church, Trappe.

We learn that disorder prevailed at the last meeting of Garfield Lyceum. There are a number of young men in this vicinity who forget their manners and good breeding when they attend public gatherings, and the meetings of the Lyceum seem to specially attract their boisterous and mischievous natures. They are not despatched wicked, not by any means, but they deserve to be vigorously dealt with, all the same.

A downfall of the "beautiful snow" is spreading a white mantle over mother earth, at this writing.

Dr. Bomberger, President of Ursinus College, lectured before a large and appreciative audience in Phoenixville Tuesday night, on Foreign Travels. He will deliver a similar lecture at Slatington, Northampton county, next Saturday evening. The Doctor is a deservedly popular lecturer.

"Hide your light under a bushel." Tell the people that Day's Horse and Cattle Powder cures all internal diseases of the horse, cow, sheep and hog. Price 25 cents per package of one pound.

Letter from New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 24, 1885.

My Dear Sir:—Chum and I landed in this city of low-lands one week ago to-day.

Thunder and lightning, accompanied by torrents of rain, were our ushers. Coming from a Northern climate we were not accustomed to anything of the kind at this season of the year and, taking an average of the mud, it is no way surprising that our first impressions were anything but favorable. Getting about with as little delay as possible, we soon found quarters and struck out to see the city.

There are many points of interest, both ancient and modern. Old residences are in no way backward to give their opinions relative to things in general since the close of the war. There is here material for a long chapter which I have not the time to write this morning. Suffice it to say that some old people live in the joyous days of their youth—never get beyond those days—consequently find it difficult to keep pace with our progressive age. The city is built upon made land, slopes back from the river instead of toward the river as would be the case with our northern streams and cities. Generally speaking the streets cross at right angles which is a great help to strangers in finding their bearings. One singular feature is the ditch just outside the curb. These seem to be necessary for drainage and yet there seems to be a surplusage of water in times of an average shower. We have seen these ditches full, the bank or sidewalk flooded and the water ready to flow into the houses. There are no cellars in all this city.

The weather has been unfavorable since we struck the town. No unusual thing to see ice an inch in thickness covering stagnant water. This passes for real cold weather down here—yet in spite of all these drawbacks the city and surroundings improve upon an acquaintance. The people are proverbially hospitable and we feel that we have been richly repaid for any expenditure in time or money. Business seems to be conducted on the same principles here as elsewhere. What attracted us most was the cotton trade, although we are told it is very considerably inferior to what it was a few years ago. We of course tried to see all we could and we did see more than could be intimated in a dozen haphazard letters like this.

We took a run out to West End, a fashionable summer resort, on Lake Pontchartrain, some six miles from the city. Here we chartered a yacht and crossed one end of the lake, a distance of two miles, to Spanish Fort, another much frequented summer resort, thence we returned by dummy steam cars to the city. The country is low and swampy all around, cultivated only in certain districts protected by levees. We see some cane still in the fields; but, as with poor farming in our own country, the quality of the crop deteriorates after the proper time for gathering.

On Tuesday we took a trip down the river to the Jetties, a distance of about one hundred miles. The passage down was favorable for sight-seeing and we were gratified with the sight of some of the largest sugar plantations and orange groves in the State. We passed Fort St. Philip and Jackson where our fleet was threatened with such dire destruction. They are now peaceful and harmless—about the time we came in sight of the Jetties a violent storm set in and our object was partially defeated, yet we approached near enough to see the briny billows of the Gulf of Mexico and all that vast waste of water constituting the mouth of the Mississippi as it blends with and is lost in this mighty central ocean. Our return was in the night and consequently devoid of pleasures except such as flow from generous hospitality and a comfortable bed.

The primary object of our visit being sight-seeing we attended to that at first. Next we took in the Exposition and found it in a grand conception, although in a somewhat incomplete condition. Work is being pushed rapidly and it is to be expected that the next couple weeks will find it all that the most enthusiastic heart could desire. We confess to great disappointment in the exhibit of our boasted Pennsylvania. In its present condition it is a sublime failure and any person from the State will be overwhelmed with the fact.

The exhibition grounds are some four miles from the business center of the city, but the facilities for reaching the same by street cars and steamboat are quite ample. Just here let me say that street cars in New Orleans are not what they are in Philadelphia, the fare is five cents, the propelling power a single mule to each car. The only official about is the driver. Each passenger is supposed to drop his nickel into the box upon entering the car.

The rush of Pennsylvanians is not very great just now. March will be a more favorable season. Col. McClure is here, and I am told the Lottery Companies are trying to get satisfaction out of him for the masterly exposure he gave them some time ago in the columns of his Times.

The limit of our visit has been reached and we must turn homeward. We have been pleased, delighted, and returned with many favorable impressions. Wish we had the leisure to give you regular details of what has been one of the pleasing gratifications of our lives. It's a shame!

Before the Town Court.

Charles Wesler was arrested by Constable Umstad and brought before Justice Fetterolf, this place, Saturday morning, charged with having stolen a falling-top carriage belonging to Isaac R. Tyson, hired man of Henry D. Beecher, this township. The defendant had naught to say in defense and the Squire committed him to jail, where he remained until Monday when bail was secured and the young man released. It is claimed by the friends of the defendant that the carriage belonged to him. In support of this it is alleged that Wesler

bought the carriage of Abner Johnson, but having failed to comply with the conditions the carriage was taken from him and sold, by Mr. Johnson, the second time, to Isaac Tyson. So a general report sayeth.

OUR NORRISTOWN LETTER.

NORRISTOWN, JAN. 26, 1885.

The civil court which commenced last Monday lasted the whole week and quite a number of cases were tried, but the damage cases against the Pennsylvania Schuylkill Valley R. R. Co. were not reached. Some of them will come up for trial at the February adjourned court, commencing Monday, February 23, and lasting one week. The principal cases tried last week were the following:

Adelaide Van Pelt, administratrix of S. P. Van Pelt, dec'd, vs. John Van Pelt, an issue directed by the court. It appeared that at the death of S. P. Van Pelt, formerly of the borough of Hatboro, there was found among his assets a judgement note for \$2,000 against John Van Pelt. Defendant first claimed that he did not owe the estate anything and then that he had offsets amounting to \$1,200 and could produce checks to show it. Upon the petition of Mrs. Van Pelt the court directed an issue to be made to determine the amount due the estate. During the progress of the trial it was agreed that a verdict should be taken in favor of the plaintiff for \$780.

James J. Wambold vs. Jacob Hoover a suit for damages. The suit was brought by Wambold because Hoover refused to sign back to him a judgement belonging to him. In 1873 Wambold owned a property in Kulpsville against which there were two liens. After numerous transactions he paid \$471 and was to have a judgement of \$940 assigned to him by the defendant. An agreement to that effect was entered into in the office of Geo. W. Rogers, Esq., but Hoover never assigned the judgement to him. The judgement was allowed to run until under the statute of limitation it was worthless. Wambold then brought suit to recover \$940, the face of the judgement, and the accrued interest. Judge Boyer decided that the suit was brought more than six years after the plaintiff's right of action began, and that the statute of limitation is therefore a bar to recovery he then instructed the jury that their verdict must be for the defendant. They were told to do as instructed but after some deliberation rendered the following verdict: "We agree upon a verdict in favor of the defendant only on account of the limitation barring it out."

John Boileau, administrator of Albanus Boileau, dec'd, vs. Jacob F. Schutt. It appeared that Albanus Boileau became the tenant of Schutt in March, 1880, occupying a shoemaker shop and plying his trade, on Main street, near Barbadoes, Norristown. In March 1882 defendant without any formal notice forcibly ejected his tenant and set his work bench, tools, etc., in the street. It was claimed that Boileau's trade was lost by the ejection. The extent of the loss was \$1,000 damages. The jury in the case rendered a verdict in favor of the defendant. E. F. Slough, Esq., a graduate of Ursinus college and well known in Collegeville, was the defendant's counsel and scored a splendid victory.

Joseph B. Conly vs. Daniel H. Wentz. This was a case to recover the balance of a book account amounting to \$365.23, for goods sold and delivered while the plaintiff was engaged in the milling business in Whitemarsh township. An offset for some wheat delivered to plaintiff by defendant was allowed. The defence pleaded the statute of limitation. Judge Boyer held that it was a running account and that none of the items were barred by the statute. He instructed the jury to render a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for the amount agreed upon by both parties, \$433.40.

Wm. Dell vs. George Graber, an issue directed by the court. The facts of the case are that in 1880 Jacob Frick, brother-in-law of the plaintiff owned a house and lot in Pennsburg this county. Geo. Graber, the defendant, had a judgement of \$900 against him in full force. This judgement ran out and meanwhile Frick gave a judgement to Wm. Dell for \$1,200, which was immediately entered up and thus became the first lien upon the property. Mr. Graber afterward had his judgement revived and then issued execution. The Sheriff sold the property and this suit was brought to determine who should receive the proceeds according to law. The defence claimed that the judgement was given for no consideration and merely to defraud creditors. On the other hand plaintiff proved pretty conclusively that he had loaned Frick different sums until the whole amounted to \$1,200, for which he received the judgement note. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

The Schultz Mill Company vs. Swartley Bros., a suit to recover the amount due upon a draft. The Schultz Mill Company is a corporation in the state of Illinois engaged in the manufacture of bran, etc., after some correspondence with the defendants who reside in North Wales, this county and upon their order the company shipped three car loads of bran representing that there would be 30,000 pounds in each car. Upon weighing the bran in two of the cars there was a shortage of 13,978 lbs. The defendant paid for the three car loads, notified the company of the shortage, and then ordered another car of bran. When that arrived they sold it and refused to honor a draft of \$174 in favor of the company in payment of it, claiming that because of the shortage and excess in freight they offered to pay that amount and the costs of the suit, in all \$51.56, and made a tender of the same in court. Plaintiff refused the offer. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff company for \$105.94.

As the doctor turned sadly away from the patient whom he found using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, he said: "It beats me every time."

\$1.00 FOR 50 CENTS.

Any reader of this paper who will send 50 cent stamps to the AMERICAN RURAL HOME, Rochester, N. Y. before March 1st, 1885, will receive that handsome paper, postage free, until January 1st, 1886. The RURAL is a large eight-page, forty column WEEKLY paper, now in its fifteenth year, and the cheapest farm journal in the world. The price is one dollar a year in advance, but the above offer of fifty cents in postage stamps will be accepted if sent in before March 1st, 1885. Send for sample copy, and see what a bargain is offered.

Philadelphia Produce Market.

FLOUR.	
Pennsylvania Extra Family	3.50 @ 4.00
Western Extra	2.75 @ 3.25
Rye Flour	3.25 @ 3.55
GRAIN.	
Red Wheat	49 @ 97
Corn	49 @ 51
Oats	49 @ 41 1/2
Rye	65 @ 65
SEEDS.	
Clover	8 @ 8 1/2
Flaxseed	1.55 @ 1.60
Timothy	1.55 @ 1.60
PROVISIONS.	
Mess Pork	13.00 @ 13.50
Meat	13.50 @ 14.00
Dried Beef	15.00 @ 16.00
Beef Hams	20.00 @ 21.00
Hams	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Sides	9 1/2 @ 10
Shoulders	7 1/2 @ 8
Pickled Shoulders	6 1/2 @ 6 3/4
Lard	8 @ 8.50

Philadelphia Hay Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 24, 1885.	
Prime Timothy Hay per 100 pounds	85 @ 95
Mixed	65 @ 80
Straw per 100 pounds	85 @ 95

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

The arrival of live stock at the different yards for the week were: 2,400 Cows, 10,000 Sheep, 5,000 Hogs. Beef Cattle were scarce and advanced 1/4 cts. Sales at 3 1/2 cts. Milch Cows were inactive at \$30-\$35. Veal Calves were fairly active at 6 cts. Sheep sold to a fair extent at 2 1/2 cts. Lambs at 3 cts. Hogs were wanted at 6 1/2 cts.

LATEST BARGAINS

in DRY GOODS at HOWARD LEOPOLD'S, Pottstown.

—WE MEAN BUSINESS.

NEW BLANKETS. New Gray Blankets per pair 85 cents. Large size Blankets per pair \$1.00. New, Soft, warm Wool, \$2.00 to \$3.00. Soft White Blankets per pair \$1.00. Heavier White Blankets per pair \$2.00. Extra Bargains at \$2.75 and \$3.75. Very Heavy at \$5.00 to \$6.50. Very fine Lamb's Wool at \$8.00 to \$10.00. DRESS GOODS. New Dress Cloths at 25 cents. Finer Quality of Cloths at 37 1/2 cents. Extra Heavy Double Width 50 cents. Finer and Wider 75 cents. Heavy and Wider 80 cents. Finer, Heavier and Wider \$1.00. Handsome New Shades, Tricot Cloths, Fine. Quality New Ottoman Cloths, Extra fine Colored Cashmeres, worth \$1.00 for 87 1/2 cents. Cashmeres in all colors, pure wool, genuine French, 50 cents. Choice New Plaids at 25 cents. Handsome Styles, pure wool, double with, French Plaids, 75 cents. Very Fine and Rich styles, \$1.00. We keep a full line of Black Cashmeres which are known to be the BEST MADE IN THE WORLD. We receive them direct from the manufacturers, and cannot be undersold on them. They are heavy in weight, and have a certain peculiar firmness and toughness not to be recognized in other makes. Prices 30 cents to \$1.25. BLACK SILKS. A bargain, (not warranted) at 62 1/2 cts. Much Better (no guarantee) was \$1.00, now 90 cents. A good Silk warranted not to cut, at \$1.00. Excellent Silks, in which the wear is guaranteed, at \$1.12 1/2, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 to \$2.30. These black silks have been well tested during the past few years, and in each case we rely on the manufacturers' guarantee and can make our customers perfectly safe in putting their money in them. Don't buy silks that cut or break. New Rhazameres, Ottomans and Rhadame silks for suits, wraps or coats. COLORED SILKS. Specially good quality for 75 cents. Heavier and wider \$1.00 to \$1.25. CLOAKING CLOTHS. We know we offer the Largest and Finest Variety of Cloths for Coats, in Pottstown. We are making up our Winter Coats, and can show you a large assortment of new garments for Ladies and Children, in all prices from \$2.75 to \$5.00. We have a few fine sample Coats and Russian Circulars, from the best New York Manufacturers. They are among the nicest READY MADE garments to be found, but a comparison with OUR Coats will show plainly the superiority of the WORKMANSHIP on ours over the CITY MADE goods. Prices of Coats and Circulars are wonderfully low this season. The way to obtain a satisfactory Coat or Wrap, is to get it made to order at Howard Leopold's.

FOR SALE OR RENT! A house and lot, with stable and stable house at Grater's Ford. Very desirable. Apply to JOHN POLEY, half-mile north of Trappe.

J. H. KROUT, CIGAR MANUFACTURER. —TRAPPE, PA.—

MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN CIGARS AND CIGARETTES.

Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, pipes &c., All orders promptly filled at the lowest prices.

W. H. RINGLER, Practical Horse Shoer, One mile east of TRAPPE, Pa. All kinds of blacksmith work done in a satisfactory manner.

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PUBLIC SALE

OF FRESH COWS! Will be sold at Public Sale, on MONDAY, FEB. 2, 1885, at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, ONE CAR Load of Fresh Cows with calves, direct from York county. Good judgment was exercised in the selection of this stock, and it will be to the interest of purchasers to attend Conditions to commence at 2 o'clock, p. m. H. A. FETTEROLF, auct. J. S. FREDERICK.

Public Sale of FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, '85, at Frederick's Hotel Trappe 20 head of Fresh Cows, from Berks and Lebanon counties. They were carefully selected by the subscriber. They are a good lot of cows, of good size, well shaped, fine bagged, and extra milkers. Also a lot of manure. Sale at 2 o'clock. Conditions by C. U. Bean, clerk. J. S. FREDERICK.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at Public Sale, on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1885, at Reiff's Hotel, Rahn Station, 20 head of Fresh Cows. The majority of them are fresh, the balance springers. These cows cannot fail to give satisfaction to purchasers, as the subscriber exercised a great deal of care in selecting them. Sale at 2 o'clock. Conditions by L. H. Ingram, auct. I. H. Johnson, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY!

Will be sold at Public Sale on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, '85 by the subscriber, on the premises of Henry S. Wall, situated in Limerick township, one mile south of Shickpack Creek, and two miles north of Trappe, the following Personal Property:—3 HORSES. No. 1 is a bay Horse coming 6 years old, sound and all right, works in all kinds of harness, works on tread power and good lead-horse. No. 2 is a sorrel mare coming 13 years old, works anywhere, and is with foal. No. 3 Gray Horse 5 years old, works anywhere, good driver, and good for all purposes. Express wagon, nearly new; Sulky, four spring family carriage, nearly new; a Johnson reaper, been run two seasons; self-dumping horse rake, threshing machine, Empire make, cannot be beat. Feed cutter, Freed's make; cutting box, hay hook and pulleys, new; 2 plows, harrows, one spring-toothed; Henck's cultivator, planet Junior cultivator, roller, two sets of hay-ladders and fixtures, corn sheller, corn planter with fertilizer attachment, one milch cow, four sets of heavy harness, express harness, collars, hilted halters, head halters, three sets of fly straps, single and double lines, one set of light double harness, all nearly new; timber cow and other chains, forks, rakes, shovels, hoes, post spade and dung hook. 1200 Bundles of corn fodder, 5 milk cans, three thirty quart and two twenty quart cans. Ten Acres of Grain in the ground, eight acres of Wheat, spring and two acres of Rye. And many other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when conditions will be made known by F. M. Evans, auct. S. E. Daub, clerk.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

AT Fenton Bros.,

DRY GOODS!

Extra Heavy Canton Flannels 10 and 12 cts. Muslins in all grades from 5 to 12 cts. per yard. Remnants, calicoes from 5 to 15 yds. only 5 cts. yd. An elegant all wool cloth, 36 inches wide, 27 1/2 cts. Beautiful pattern of Turkey Red table linen only 45c. formerly 62c. Large stock of comfortable from 10c to \$1.75. Pure Linen 45c. Bed BLANKETS only \$4.65 per pair. Horse Blankets, from 75c. to \$1.00. "Knox" ten down quilting cotton best in the market only 16c. lb. full weight. Ladies stylish felt skirts only 50c. satin quilted skirts only \$1.00. Fine new Ladies' Gents underwear from 25c. up, all wool red, medicated, reduced to \$1.35. Big drive in men's seamless half hose 2 pair for only 25c. Extra heavy 20c. per pair. Ladies all wool hose, in solid colors, only 30c. per pair. Attractive lot of Ladies and Gents all linen handkerchiefs with borders, from 10 to 30c. Job lot of Fringed Huck Towels, all linen, only 10c. per pair. Cloths and cassimeres in latest styles. Full assortment of Latest City styles in Shift Hats. Great variety of HATS & CAPS.

GROCERIES!

Best Granulated sugar, 7c. lb. Best Table Syrup, flavored, only 55c. per gal. Pure sugar syrup for baking, 40c. per gal. New crop N. O. Molasses, 75c. per gal. Pure White Wine Vinegar, 24c. per gal. Extra Large Macaroni, 4c. per lb. Baker's and Winslow's CORN, 2 cans 25c. Soused macaroni, 25c. a can. Salmon, best 15c. a can. Pure honey in jelly cups, only 15c. Extra fine evaporated peaches, 18c. per lb. Large sacks of Liverpool ground salt, only \$1. We make a specialty of Saphro Safety Oil, only 18c. per gal. Girard, Allentown, and Lucas ready mixed PAINTS at lowest figures.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We have a large stock of Freed's men's boot and shoes. Boys boots, Freed's make, only \$1.95. Mens boots, only \$2.45. Children's shoes, Freed's, \$1.25. Bargain in men's Slippers, \$1.12. We make a specialty of Ladies fine dress shoes. An elegant assortment of Rubber Goods at rock bottom prices. Large selected stock of Queens and Glass ware, Wood and Willow ware, beautiful patterns of floor and table Oil Cloths, and latest styles of wall paper and borders at extremely low prices. Our stock of Hardware, Drugs, and Window glass is complete. An elegant double barrel English twist gun, only \$12. Horse power feed cutter—good as new—cheap.

FENTON BROS., Collegeville, Pa.

W. H. RINGLER, Practical Horse Shoer, One mile east of TRAPPE, Pa. All kinds of blacksmith work done in a satisfactory manner.

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W. H. RINGLER, Practical Horse Shoer, One mile east of TRAPPE, Pa. All kinds of blacksmith work done in a satisfactory manner.

THE BEST ROLLER FLOUR IS

-Silver Spray!

Sold by Yours Truly,

F. W. WETHERILL.

FOR SALE. A Small Farm, containing 17 Acres, situated near Collegeville, Pa. Good House and substantial Barn. The land is of a high state of cultivation. Abundance of fruit of every variety. Also running water on premises. Will be sold low. Apply to A. D. FETTEROLF, Real Estate Agent, Collegeville, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Andrew Heyser, late of Perkiomen Montgomery County, deceased. Letters of Administration on the above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims to present the same without delay to SAMUEL C. HESER, Esq., of P. O. ENOS H. DETWILER, Iron Bridge, P. O. Administrators.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of John Carroll, late of Lower Providence township, Montgomery county, Pa., dec'd. Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same, will present them without delay in proper form for settlement to LAURENCE E. CORSON, Lower Providence, near Arcola Station, P. O. Address, Collegeville, or his Attorney, GEO. N. CONNOR, Norristown.

FIRE. FIRE.

NOTICE.—The members of the Union Mutual Fire and Steam Insurance Co. of Montgomery county, are hereby notified that a contribution was levied on Dec. 1st, 1884, of One Dollar on each One Thousand Dollars for which they are insured, and that Henry Fleck, Treasurer of said Company, will attend at the Office of the Company, Swede Street, opposite the Court House, in the Borough of Norristown, on the date, December 25, 1884, to receive said assessments. Extract of Charter, Section 6th.—"Any member failing to pay his or her Assessment or Tax within 5 days after the above publication shall forfeit and pay for such neglect double such rates, and in case default is made 50 days after the expiration of the 40 days aforesaid, such defaulting member may be expelled from the Board of Managers, excluded from all benefits under their Policies, and yet be held liable for all past Taxes and Penalties." Persons sending money by mail must accompany it with postage for return of a receipt. HENRY FLECK, Treasurer.

Public Sale of FURNITURE, &c.

Will be sold at Public Sale on THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1885, at my Residence in East Perkiomen township, Montgomery county, on the road leading from Shickpack Creek, a large lot of Furniture &c., to-wit: Handsome Plush Parlor Suit with solid walnut frames, nicely carved. Several Chamber Suits, one an extra bed Walnut Suit with marble top and beveled glass mirror; Extension tables, dining and breakfast tables, sideboards, secretaries, bureaux with glass, some with marble tops; marble top stands, enclosed washstands, bedsteads, mattresses, bed springs, sofas, stuffed chairs, lounges, cane-seat and Windsor chairs, rocking chairs, looking glasses, Rugs and Carpets. Also my LARGE STOREHOUSE, 25x30 feet, two story, Frame, built only a few years ago. It would make a good dwelling house. Come one, come all, in need of Furniture as I have a large lot to sell, and wish to close out if possible. Will sell at low prices in order to close. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. Conditions by GEO. D. DETWILER, L. H. Ingram, auct. I. H. Johnson, clerk.

ORPHANS' COURTSALE OF REAL ESTATE

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Montgomery County, will be sold at Public Sale on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, '85, on the premises, all that messuage and tract of land situate in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, late the estate of Ann Kohl, dec'd, and containing 2 acres and 130 Perches of land, more or less. The Improvements on said land consist of a Frame Dwelling HOUSE, 22x32 feet, containing 4 rooms on the first floor, 4 rooms on the second floor, 2 rooms on the third floor, cellar, run out the cellar with porch back. Frame Stable, 16x14 feet, stable for 3 cows, hen house, pig sty, and all other necessary outbuildings. A well of water near the door; young apple orchard, and other fruit

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH,
Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No.
700 Seventh Street, cor. G., opp. U. S. Patent
Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence so-
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unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis
Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Wash-
ington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free.

BEAUTY AND ECONOMY.

If you ask a practical hatter what is the cheapest hat a business man can buy and wear, he will tell you it is a silk hat. It costs a trifle more on the start, but with decent usage it will wear longer than three ordinary hats and

[illegible]

The NEW YORK Sun.

An Independent Newspaper of Democratic Principles, but not Controlled by any Set of Politicians or Manipulators; Devoted to Collecting and Publishing all the News of the Day in the most interesting Shape and with the greatest possible Promptness, Accuracy and Impartiality; and to the Promotion of Democratic Ideas and Policy in the affairs of Government, Society and Industry.

Rates, by Mail, Postpaid:

DAILY, per Year	\$6 00
DAILY, per Month	50
SUNDAY, per Year	1 00
DAILY and SUNDAY per Year	7 00
WEEKLY, per Year	1 00

Address, THE SUN, New York City.

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BAKERY!

J. H. RICHARD, Prop'r.

Fresh Bread, Rolls &c.,

EVERY MORNING.

ICE CREAM!

Different flavors, during the Season now open-
ed. Parties, Pic-Nics and weddings supplied a
short notice, on reasonable terms.

John G. Detwiler.

COLLEGEVILLE

CARRIAGE WORKS!

Special Bargains in Jump-Seat, Brewster Side-Bar and Limken Side-Bar

== CARRIAGES ==

Now on hand. Best material, best workmanship, lowest prices.

W. H. BLANCHFORD,
Collegeville, Pa.


A. C. LANDES.

LADIES!

The Fall Styles are now out in Frizzes, Combs &c. We have a large stock on hand. Plenty of good and cheap Switches. Nets and pins of every description. Combing made up and hair bought.

E. M. AUGER,
16 E. Main Street, Norristown, Pa

Dr. STEWART'S



HEALTH RESTORING PILLS.
Will aid the Liver to perform its proper functions.
Will assist nature in throwing off impurities.
Will save you many aches and sleepless nights.
Will save you large doctors' bills.
Will cure Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Head-
ache, Pimples, Blisters, and all diseases arising
from storpid Liver and impure blood. These Pills
are strictly vegetable, and produce a natural
evacuation of the bowels without pain, nausea, or
constiveness, effects which follow the use of most
other purges. One trial will convince you that
they will do all that is claimed for them.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

If you have a Cold,
Cough, Throat or Lung
disease, try Dr. Stewart's
Cough Syrup, you will
find it to act like a charm
Price, 25 Cents.